

Beancounters

At their requisite Convention,
Charlene became Charley.

The other Counters marveled
re her strap-on maleness!
“I’m hung!” she sung. Belle

Rickers? Wished to date her that once?
Now even Moreso! Charley, at any rate,
knew Ap-
paratus well. And *how!* Took study,
prac-

tice, manipulation, everything lofty does
...but eventually just pulled it off!